

Entertainment.

THEATRE ROYAL,
Mr. JOHN F. SHERIDAN, Proprietor.
Mr. F. H. POLLOCK, Business Manager.

By PARTICULAR DESIRE
M. R. JOHN F. SHERIDAN
And
HIS POPULAR COMPANY.

Will appear for Positively the Last Time,
Prior to their Departure from
Hongkong.

THIS EVENING,
SATURDAY, the 25th June, 1887.

A GRAND & SPECIAL PROGRAMME.

To give every one an opportunity of witnessing (positively) the last Performance the following Popular Prices will be made—
Dress Circle \$2
Stalls, Reserved 1
Soldiers & Sailors to the Back Seats, 26cts.

After general enquiry Mr. SHERIDAN has concluded to present once more the evergreen world popular

“FUN ON THE BRISTOL”
“FUN ON THE BRISTOL”
“FUN ON THE BRISTOL”
“FUN ON THE BRISTOL”

NOTE THE NEW SPECIALTIES—
THE ASSASSINATION OF COCK
ROBIN.

Miss LYNNSTON will sing—“HUSH LITTLE
BABY,” “TIDY POLLOL,” & “MONEY.”

Mr. DUELL will sing—“KILLARNEY,” “MC
GREGOR’S GATHERING,” and “THE
VILLAGE BLACKSMITH.”

MISS FEASER will sing—“STICK TO YOUR
MOTHER, TON,” “THE LIGHTHOUSE
BY THE SEA.”

Mr. HAGAN will sing—“MARY ANNE MA-
LONE,” and recite “THE FENIAN
CAT.”

Mr. HOLLAND will sing—“THE COLOURED
DUDE” and “THE ROLLING RIVER.”

Miss MELVILLE will sing—“TELL HER I
LOVE HER SO.”

Mr. SHERIDAN will sing—“THE PLUM PUDD-
ING” (By request) “OLD FEATHER
BED,” “FOGGERTY’S FANCY BALL,”
with IRISH REEL, assisted by Mr.
HAGAN.

Mr. SHERIDAN will also appear at the CHI-
NESE MANDARIN in
“IL TROVATORE.”

The whole forming an Evening’s Enter-
tainment seldom if ever witnessed in this
Colony.

Three Hours of Perspiration and Laughter—But the amusement will counteract the
Perspiration.

Box Seats now open at Messrs. LANE,
CRAWFORD & Co.’s.

POPULAR PRICES.
Dress Circle, \$2; Stalls Reserved, \$1.00
Soldiers & Sailors to Back Seats .25

W. T. TIEVEY, Musical Director.
W. ALLEN, Agent.
Hongkong, June 25, 1887. 1205

Notices to Consignees.

GELLATLY’S LINE OF STEAMERS.

NOTICE TO CONSIGNEES.

S.S. GHAZEE, FROM GLASGOW,
LIVERPOOL, LONDON, PENANG &
SINGAPORE.

CONSIGNEES of Cargo are hereby in-
formed that all Goods, with the exception
of Opium, are being landed at their
Ports on the Godowns of the Kowloon
Wharf & Goods Co. at Kowloon, whence
and from the Wharf delivery may be obtained.

Optical Cargo will be forwarded, un-
less notice to the contrary be given before
Noon To-day.

No Claims will be admitted after the
Goods have left the Godowns, and all Goods
remaining after the 29th instant will be
subject to rent at the rate of one cent per
package per day.

All Claims against the Steamer must be
presented to the Undersigned on or before
the 29th instant, or they will not be re-
cognized.

No Fire Insurance has been effected,
Bills of Lading will be countersigned by
ADAMSON, BELL & Co.,
Agents.

Hongkong, June 22, 1887. 1184

STEAMSHIP OXUS.

COMPAGNIE DES MESSAGERIES
MARTIMES.

NOTICE TO CONSIGNEES.

CONSIGNEES of Cargo from London,
Havre and Bordeaux, ex Steamship
Tunisie and President Lucy Lallier,
in connection with the above Steamer,
are hereby informed that their Goods,
with the exception of Opium, Treas-
ures and Valuables, are being landed and
stored at their Port of the Company’s Godown,
whence delivery may be obtained
immediately after landing.

Optical Cargo will be forwarded on, unless
intimation is received from the Consignee
before 11 a.m. To-day (Wednesday), the
22nd June, requesting it to be landed here
Bills of Lading will be countersigned by
the Undersigned.

Guarantaining unclaimed after WEDNES-
DAY, the 23rd June, 1887, at Noon, will
be subject to rent, and landing charges on
one cent per package per day.

All Claims must be sent to me on or
before the 1st July, 1887, or they
will not be recognized.

No Fire Insurance has been effected,
G. de CHAMPEAUX,
Agent.

Hongkong, June 22, 1887. 1176

NORTH BRITISH & MERCANTILE
INSURANCE COMPANY.

THE Undersigned, Agents of the above
Company, are authorized to insure
against FIRE at Current Rates.

GILMAN & Co.

Hongkong, January 1, 1882. 14

NOTICE.

QUEEN FIRE INSURANCE COM-
PANY.

THE Undersigned are prepared to accept
Risks on First Class Godowns at 1
per cent, net premium per annum.

NORTON & Co., Agents.

Hongkong, May 13, 1884. 938

Insurances.

LANCASHIRE INSURANCE
COMPANY.
(FIRE AND LIFE.)

CAPITAL, TWO MILLIONS POUNDS.

THE Undersigned are prepared to grant
Points against the Risk of FIRE on
Buildings or on Goods stored therein,
or Goods on board Vessels and on Hills
in Harbour, at the usual Terms
and Conditions.

Proposals for Life Assurances will be re-
ceived, and transmitted to the Directors
for their decision.

If required, protection will be granted on
first class lives up to £1000 on a Single
Life.

For Rates of Premiums, forms of pro-
posals or any other information, apply to
ARNHOLD, KARBERG & Co.,
Agents, Hongkong & Canton.

Hongkong, January 4, 1887. 1206

THE LONDON ASSURANCE.

INCORPORATED BY ROYAL CHARTER OF
His Majesty King George The First,
A. D. 1720.

THE Undersigned having been appointed
Agents for the above Corporation are
prepared to grant Insurances as follows—

Marine Department.

Policies issued for long or short periods at
current rates.

Life Department.

Policies issued for sums not exceeding
£5,000 at reduced rates.

HOLLIDAY, WISE & Co.

Hongkong, July 25, 1887. 496

TO-DAY’S ADVERTISEMENTS.

THE CHINA & MANILA STEAMSHIP
COMPANY, LIMITED.

FOR MANILA VIA AMOY.

The Co.’s Steamship
Diamante, Capt. McCaslin will be
dispatched for the above
Ports on MONDAY, the 27th instant, at
4 p.m.

For Freight or Passage, apply to
RUSSELL & Co.,
General Managers.

Hongkong, June 25, 1887. 1208

DOUGLAS STEAMSHIP COMPANY,
LIMITED.

FOR SWATOW, AMOY AND
TAIWANFOO.

(Taking Cargo for transhipment at AMOY
for TAMSUL).

The Co.’s Steamship
Thales, Capt. Gooldand, will be
dispatched for the above
Ports on TUESDAY, the 28th instant, at
Noon.

For Freight or Passage, apply to
DOUGLAS LAPRAIK & Co.,
General Managers.

Hongkong, June 25, 1887. 1207

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NORTON & Co., Agents.

Hongkong, May 13, 1884. 938

To-day’s Advertisements.

INDO-CHINA STEAM NAVIGATION
COMPANY, LIMITED.

FROM CALCUTTA, PENANG AND
SINGAPORE.

THE Company’s S.S. Taisang, having ar-
rived from Penang, for Foochow,
Macao, Amoy, and Chin-Fei-Tsien.
Per Arratoon Appear, for Penang, Mr. Lio
Wai Hing and servant, Mr. and Mrs. Chin
Mong Choo, children and 2 servants, Mrs.
Chow Man Chai, children and servant.

Per Jason, for Singapore, 200 Chinese.

Per Foochow, for Shanghai, Messrs James
Veitch, W. G. Gibson and F. G. V. Gibson.

To Depart.

Per Visayas, for Amoy, 80 Chinese.

Per Greyhound, for Hoihow, 15 Chinese.

Per Iphigenia, for Singapore, 12 Chinese.

Per Kowarts, for Toulon, 20 Chinese.

SHIPPING: REPORTS

The British steamer Taisang reports

From Singapore to 100 miles south of Puto
Saratu, had light wind and calm, to port

moderate to fresh S.W. winds and fine
weather.

POST OFFICE NOTICES.

MAILS will close—

For STRAITS & BOMBAY.—

For Venetia, at 5 p.m., on Tuesday, the

28th inst.

For SWATOW & BA GOK.—

For China, at 11.30 a.m., on Wednesday,
the 29th inst., instead of as previously

notified.

For KOBE & YOKOHAMA.—

For Hampshire, at 3.30 p.m., on Wednes-
day, the 29th inst.

For NAGASAKI KOBE & YOKOHAMA.—

For Thibet, at 3.30 p.m., on Friday,
the 1st July.

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THE CHINA MAIL.

THE FUEL OF THE FUTURE.—Judging from present appearances petroleum is rapidly coming to the front as a fuel. America, which has so long commanded the market for this oil in this part of the world, will now have to contend with a formidable rival, namely, Russia. A trial consignment of Russian petroleum is said to be already on its way to Java. The use of petroleum as an illuminant is rapidly increasing all over the world, while at home and in America experiments have been made with it as fuel for the furnaces of steam engines and for other purposes. When the world's resources in this respect are once definitely ascertained and found adequate to meet reasonable demands, there is no doubt of the great future awaiting petroleum. At present the main obstacle barring the more extensive use of petroleum as a fuel is, however, its tendency to catch fire too soon. No doubt, when inventive minds once set to work to solve this question, some way will be found to remove the difficulty. In the meantime, it is satisfactory to know that the Director of the Geological Survey thinks he can prophesy safely that the oil measures of Eastern India will be supplying half the world with light within a measurable time when the American oil-field have been dry. The sooner the English merchant realises this, the better.—*Indian Engineering.*

FRAGRANT WATERS' MURMUR.

That there are some things at work in connection with this Public Health Bill, which are not yet clearly understood. That unfortunately there are many 'wheels within wheels' in this small Colony, and they are not by any means confined to official circles.

Those persons who are not altogether ignorant are of opinion that the great local Wiro-Puler does not really desire the Public Health Bill to pass into law just yet, and that the opposition raised may give him further time.

That some think the Causeway Bay Folly will owe something to and find its apology for its existence in the overcrowding clauses of the new Health Bill.

That the Acting Governor is naturally anxious to make a creditable show during his few months of administration, and the most important Ordinance of the session is the 'show' decided upon.

That, if such a correct surmise, the anxiety to go on and the impatience at delay are clearly explainable.

That such a motive for action is not of the very highest character, but that it may be present nevertheless.

That the authors and signatories of the Petition for postponement went directly in the face of this strong desire of the modern Cromwell, who now administers the laws and directs the destinies of this Colony.

That this view of the case is more comprehensible than the others that have been advanced, and that too much mental reserve has been apparent.

That the 'dirt and filth,' the lack of ventilation, the infant mortality, the 'living like pigs,' the appeals to Heaven and to men with consciences, the chafing advice to pull together good-temporally, and 'To the Governor, the only one,' are much more easily understood in the light of the appointment of Sir G. W. D. Vaux than by anything else.

That the energy, determination and even the Old-Nell-like aggressiveness of General Cameron deserve general admiration, but that it is unreasonable to expect an intelligent community to weep over a ten-foot backyard.

That it has yet to be shown that the backyard so hysterically advocated and so convulsively struggled for, will not be the best centre for the gathering of all kinds throughout the city, unless an army of scavengers daily strive to prevent such a result.

That it would have been wise had the advisers of the Government first ascertained from Home the practicability of interfering with property before troubling the Colony with the discussion on reconstruction and compensation.

That if the tender-hearted, high-principled, conscientious Acting Governor expects to add the Public Health Bill to his laurels as Administrator, he must drop the fight-inspiring clauses, else he will never be able to crush it into his extra Legislative session.

That if the Postponers had but looked around with any discernment, they might have seen this, and carried their point, instead of knocking their heads against the Cameronian wall as they unfortunately did.

That the Postponers were also unhappy in their selection of a 'boaster,' as the Granville is known to be completely enveloped in the land-owning and land-speculating interests.

That Mr Ryrie was strangely misinformed as to the personal labours and painstaking efforts made by Mr Chadwick to ascertain the truth of the various questions of inquiry set before him.

That the Chadwick Mission was the only way out of a hopeless Hennessy muddle with Military authorities, Public Works, and Colonial Sanitation.

That Mr Ryrie could never have studied Mr Chadwick's Report, else he would never have publicly made the statement he has made.

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That the purely sanitary measures would prove a fine feather in the Cameronian cap, even if the 'fightable' clauses of the Bill were cut out altogether, or at least

suspended until compensation was arranged for and houses for the homeless made.

That a friend of mine expresses the gravest fears, as to whether the houses of Victoria will, by and by, be visible from the Harbour, or whether the back-yards and their walls will not soon overshadow the houses altogether.

That it may not be generally known that the Chinese newspapers have printed the translation of the Public Health Bill, and so far Granville Sharp was there.

That one fact is, however, generally admitted, that the Chinese have absolutely ceased to transact business in property—which speaks for itself.

That, with backyards influence and backyard proposals, this Sanitation cloak gets wornisome.

That the Public have yet to learn a good deal about land sales by a certain Steamer Company which took place some little time ago, and that if all here be true, the transaction does not redound to the credit of the Government, either financially or otherwise.

That apparently even the Siamese beat us in the matter of fortifications, having stuck to earthworks, and defended them with good guns.

That the Service in the Cathedral on the occasion of Her Majesty's Jubilee was one to be remembered, and few who were present but must have deeply felt the instinctive tug at the heart of 'Queen and Fatherland.'

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GROWING OLD.

Softly, oh, softly, the years have crept by thee,
Touching gently, like a soft, warm hand,
Some day death will have often brought night, Odes,
Yet she left thee but beauty to wear,
Growing old fair.

For from the sunset day are hidden the ocean,
Never a day to the present light;

For from the water, that are big with remission,
Under full sail and with the light,

Cheerful and bright.

But all the winds that were adverse and chilling,
Past all the clouds that have led thee to rest;

Past all the currents that have led thee to rest;

From the Land of the Best;

Growing old, old.

Never a feeling of any ease and sorrow,
When the years have been seen;

Never a joy from the young world that have been;

Then dost remember what life is between;

Gravely and slow.

Thankful, serene.

Rich in experience, like a man of might,

With the world about him with years;

Rich in the hand that grew from a child,

Soothing thy sorrows and thy fears;

Growing old worthily.

Loving and dear.

How! at the sound of the coming lightness,

Rea, and willing the light to relieve;

Mary a face at thy window has declined;

It is name that I have to receive;

Growing old hopefully.

Closing to grave.

Eyes that grow dim to the earth and the sky;

Have a sweet repose, and know;

Earth and the world and its story;

Drinking the songs that from Paradise flow;

Growing old nobly.

—Anonym.

DRINKING SONG BY A TEUTOVALER.

I've been drinking, I've been drinking
To intoxication's edge!

Do not chide me, for the tipple

Wasn't mentioned in the pledge.

Nay, believe me, 'twas not brandy

Brought the roses that you see;

One may get a finer crimson

From a purer *cavendise*.

No, indeed, it was not claret;

That were something over-work;

There's a vastly better vintage

For the painting of a cheek!

Not Angelica, the nectar

By Loyola's children pressed

Ripened in the Golden West;

Not Madeira, Hock nor Sherry—

No, indeed, 'tis none of these

Makes me giddy in the forehead,

Makes me tremble in the knees!

Nay—I own it—tis the honey

That a favored lover sips;

All unheeding of the danger

From a pair of luscious lips.

Thus it is that I've been drinking

To intoxication's edge!

Till I marvel that the triple

Isn't mentioned in the pledge.

For the taste is so enchanting

That's impossible to see;

What the consequence may be:

Well—I'll heed the sage's lesson

(Pleasant, though it be in vain)

And by drinking very largely

Try to sober me again!

—John G. Saxe.

MR AND MRS BOWER.

Mr Bower is a great man to break out in spots. The other evening, after he had lit a cigar and got his feet braced on the mantel, he suddenly observed: "Mrs Bower, has it never occurred to you to call me judge?"

"Never!" I promptly replied, for he had complained of the biscuit at supper.

"Nor colonel?"

"No!"

"While I could probably have gone to the supreme bench, or been appointed colonel," he softly continued, "I did not care for the honour. I am not one, Mrs Bower, to clutch at titles in order to lift myself up, but I didn't know but it might please you to be known as Mrs Judge Bower."

"I don't want the title."

"Very well, Mrs Bower. If you have no care for social distinction, I'm sure I haven't. If your ambition is to plank yourself in the house with that wall-eyed baby, and pay no attention to the demands of society, I might as well join another lodge."

I felt a bit conscience-stricken over the way I had acted, and after a while I went out and told the cook to call him judge when she came in with the last scuttle of coal. When she came in she managed to bump him, to give her an excuse for saying: "Excuse me, Colonel, I can't excuse me!" There was a solemn silence for five minutes after she left the room. Then Mr Bower observed: "Perhaps, on the whole, Mrs Bower, it would be as well not to attempt to call me by any title. Hired help is so stupid."

On a late occasion, as our fireside was a scene of peace and happiness, Mr Bower softly remarked: "Mrs Bower, whenever it comes handy, you'd better throw out hints to your lady friends that you were educated abroad."

"Why?"

"Well, it will increase their respect for you."

"But I was educated in the little red school-house at Perryville, you know, and have no claim to the title of State."

"Don't talk so loud, as Jane may be listening. I told a friend only the other day that I was educated abroad, and had been through all the art galleries of Europe."

"What place did you say you studied at?"

"Zanzibar."

"Why, my dear, that's in Africa!"

"It is! Now that shows what you know. Zanzibar is in Germany. Mrs Bower, I don't want to crow over you on the subject of education, but when you display such lamentable ignorance of geography, I have to feel glad that my schooldays were not wasted."

"I say it is Africa!"

"Mrs Bower!"

"I'll prove it by the atlas!"

"If you do! I'll give you 50 dollars in cash! I got out the atlas, and there, over on the east coast of the Dark Continent, was Zanzibar, as every school-child knows."

"I ate that, too, I quickly remarked."

"No, you won't. Some fool of a map-maker has gone and got drunk and mixed things up, and I'm not going to pay for it. When I know that Zanzibar is in Germany I know it just as well as the atlas or anybody else."

"Did this friend of yours ask you what old master you preferred?"

"Yes, ma'am, and I was posted there too. You may think I'm sloshing around with both eyes shut, but my tongue hanging out. Mrs Bower, but that's where you are dead. I told him Longfellow."

"Mr Bower!"

"What now? You don't pose I said Sam Patch or Buffalo Bill, do you?"

"But Longfellow was not a painter at all; he was a poet."

He drew in his breath until his face was as red as a beet, and he jumped up and down and flourished his arms like a windmill, and finally got voice to roar out: "I'll

beat you nine hundred thousand million, quadrillion dollars to that old back comb in your hair! Mrs Bower, such assumption and assurance on your part is unbearable!"

"I am so hanged, and you, too! Mrs Bower, I demand an apology for this insult."

"Wait till I prove that Longfellow was not an artist, but a poet."

"I'll give you a million dollars if you do it."

I got down the volume of poems by Longfellow, which Mr Bower had given me a year before, and thus I ent to the encyclopaedia and made a tight case on, but he was at first inclined to give in, but directly he struck the blow, he tore off Lambert's cap had caught fire. He tore off and flung it at the angel, whose torch falling, it flamed up. The two figures caught each other by the hair, each astounded to find his enemy tangible. The dead man, who had seen the whole, and had begun to doubt its being a scene of sorcery, now took Lambert's cap and laid it on the floor. Miserable by fear, he bounded from the tomb, and with his shrivelled flying behind him, took flight across the fields. The two champions seeing the corpse leap up and race away, were seized with great terror, and losing their grip of each other, ran off like madmen. When the two lovers reached their homes they were exhausted, and next day were ill in bed. As a climax to the adventure, Gertrude told them they thought little of her to try to win her hand by such foolishness, and she married Sigismund de Vetter. —

Translated from the French.

based of red wool. He carried a big pitchfork.

Wenceslaus, who had not let him pass out of his range of vision, made the bravest effort of his life. He sprang toward the specie, who receded before the angel's touch. But the long beard fastened to Lambert's cap had caught fire. He tore off and flung it at the angel, whose torch falling, it flamed up. The two figures caught each other by the hair, each astounded to find his enemy tangible. The dead man, who had seen the whole, and had begun to doubt its being a scene of sorcery, now took Lambert's cap and laid it on the floor. Miserable by fear, he bounded from the tomb, and with his shrivelled flying behind him, took flight across the fields. The two champions seeing the corpse leap up and race away, were seized with great terror, and losing their grip of each other, ran off like madmen. When the two lovers reached their homes they were exhausted, and next day were ill in bed. As a climax to the adventure, Gertrude told them they thought little of her to try to win her hand by such foolishness, and she married Sigismund de Vetter. —

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PLEASING A COQUETTE.

Gilles Collet came, according to daily custom, protesting to Gertrude that he would walk over live coals to please her.

"I don't require so much," she said, "only a mark of devotion and courage. You know the old Roman tomb outside of town? To-night, 'twill be dark, without telling any one, go and lie down in that tomb."

"In that sorcerer's cave! What a caprice!"

"And slay there motionless till midnight!"

"But, Gertrude! What are you thinking of? What for?"

"You are a coward; you tremble already.

Remain there from 9 to midnight, and my heart is yours. Say no, I will not marry some one else."

Gilles dared not mention apparitions seen that night, nor which who bid their murderer's fate, and other omens that had told him his ruin was round the corner. Lighted candles and incense glow as from a fire had revealed an sinister or grotesque face—gloomy, pale—*but* superstitious bangles had shrouded themselves. Timid as Gilles was, he was yet more in love. He consented.

Wenceslaus Strabon, rich, handsome, self-sufficient, came to visit her a little later. His fortune does not tempt me," she told him.

"He bowed loftily, as who should say: 'I understand we have other attractions.'

"Prove your worth," she said. "A relative, killed in a duel, is to be left at 9 to day in the Roman tomb. As it is neither closed nor covered, we'll have a thousand things. I beg you to go there at half-past nine."

These Pills prevent fevers and all kinds of sickness, by removing all poisonous matter from the bowels. They operate briskly, yet mildly, without any pain.

"I can confide only in someone very devoted. Nobody must know. Go at exactly half-past 9. Dress as an angel of light; carry a torch, with a flame, to drive away the evil spirits."

"I'll do my best, but I'm afraid to go alone."

"I dare not proof of your love," she cooed.

"I dare not proof of your love," she cooed.

"Enemies placed a corpse in the Roman tomb belonging to my family. I want it removed. It would be so easy for you to do it."

"For me?" interrupted Lambert.

"For you, I know that you are above foolish fears."

"It is true; but you ask such a strange thing."

"Doubtless, there will be only boys on guard. You have merely to blacken your face, and appear as a demon. Go at ten o'clock precisely; carry the corpse in the head, back, and limbs, one or two doses of Seigle's Operating Pills will break up the cold and prevent the fever."

A coated tongue, with a brackish taste, is caused by foul matter in the stomach. A few doses of Seigle's Operating Pills will cleanse the stomach, remove the bad taste, and restore the appetite, and with it bring good health.

Oftentimes disease, or partially damped, food, causes sickness, nausea, and diarrhea. If the bowels are cleansed from this impurity with a dose of Seigle's Operating Pills, these disagreeable effects will vanish, and good health will result.

Seigle's Operating Pills prevent ill-effects from excess in eating or drinking. A good dose at bedtime renders a person fit for business in the morning.

These Pills, being sugar-coated, are pleasant to take. The disagreeable taste common to most pills is obviated.

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